



AERANDRIA

THE LOST VOICE OF THE PAST PRESERVED ETERNITY

Akuma no Puzzle Chapter 02

Lacaille :SCANNER

Mari :TRANSLATOR

Lacaille :PROOFREADER

Mya :EDITORS

Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

~~~~~ I wonder if Tam-kou is single. XD00000

- Lacaille



彼と彼女と

Him and Her, Plus One

*Even now, I'm searching for...*

*...the words that will give shape to these feelings.*







WOW, YOU  
LIVE IN  
PRETTY COZY  
ROOM.

ARE UN-  
IVERSITY  
TEACHERS  
TAKE RIGHT?

About  
180 cm  
tall...

No...  
even less  
than  
that?

Slender  
build.



HOLD  
UP.

OK?





THE DOOR  
WAS LEFT  
UNLOCKED—

WHAT?  
ARE YOU  
ASLEEP?





I'm not affected with  
any such scary  
screaky power, but I  
have some really very  
serious mysterious  
moments that I work  
up out of in matter  
five much less years.  
I'm at a zoo suddenly  
fin' it with special  
effects a mysterious  
strange appears and  
starts attacking the  
people around.

The mysterious person  
undergoes attack on and  
The idea is an un-  
derground lab (70) where  
the mysterious person  
a close to perform an  
operation on us to  
remodel us. And that's  
where I wake up. At  
that moment, I have  
the name of my mys-  
terious person right by  
my side. The idea is  
a device, but it put  
me completely in human  
resembling body.  
If I come out of my  
bed even a bit, my  
consciousness will dis-  
appear and I'll turn  
into the mysterious  
person both in heart  
and body!

And that's how I  
wake up some mysteri-  
ous, grandiose rules and  
daddy says a miracle all  
the time until morning  
comes.  
Children are so stupid.







NICE TO  
MEET YOU.

DON'T  
TELL ME...

YOU'RE  
SARUKE, 'T?

PAPA.



Daugh-  
ter?



A PRETTY  
UNIVERSITY  
GIRL FOR  
A HOME-  
TUTOR, 'T?

WHAT  
WAS SHE  
TEACHING  
YOU?

I  
WONDER,  
TOO.



Saru's?

My  
daughter?

MAMA  
WAS NINE-  
TEEN AND  
PAPA WAS...

FIFTEEN?

WHAT?!

YOUR  
MOTHER.

DON'T  
SHE KNOW  
YOU'RE  
HERE?

SAFE...

HERE'S

SHE'S  
GONE.



Ever since that day...







I have another dream from the year that I became a successful human.

In my dream, I could sleep in the middle of the night and my mom, who keeps right next to my sheets, to wake like a bellows. She starts to fill the room and the girl keeps reflecting from mine...

All this time, the world will be destroyed.

I am so certain of this, that I should rather? Forget me, it's for the greater good (crazily translated). Talking myself that I told me a small note that I carry the piece around and put her in the bath and her sheets rolling out and the bellows speak left and right through the roof. And finally how I protected the piece of his work. Mother, I'm sorry.



WHAT ABOUT SCHOOL?

WHAT ARE YOU IN THE UNIVERSITY?

DON'T SAY IT THE SMALL STUFF

I don't need a book!

REN-KUN GAVE IT TO ME TO BRING YOU

YOU FORGOT YOUR BENTO PAPA

BUT FORGET ABOUT THAT...



IT'S MY JOB MAKE

YOU'RE A BANDLER

Unusually different than what you're used to



Oh no

WHAT?

WELL, THEN,  
PAPA...



FATHER?

THEN,

PAPA IS  
FINE



SO THAT'S  
HOW YOU  
PICK UP UN-  
IVERSITY  
GIRLS

ANYWAY,  
STOP  
CALLING  
ME TUPA

People  
I'm not  
your  
father



Deleted



SO MANY  
PEOPLE ARE  
WATCHING  
THAT IT  
HURTS



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There is a danger-  
 ous, and yet the  
 most characteristic is a  
 man around thirty.  
 But he will, he will  
 is well-bred, the  
 more he reads.

I didn't know a lot about how a university functions, so I requested a lot of help from a friend who works at my university. I simply felt that a holder of mathematics or physics would be easiest to understand, but I have met their teachers, a science and mathematics are very busy, flying machines. When sitting in groups and to do and therefore they need unambiguously good communication skills. But for my studies I needed a character traits more related and structured, like specific and that's how I decided to go with philosophy lecturer.



AGE-WISE, HE'S  
AN ADULT, BUT  
YOU KNOW,  
BEING A  
BOY, HE IS  
LIKE AN EXTEN-  
SION OF ONE'S  
ADULT SELF.

THE PAPER  
ACTUALLY  
A BIRD  
IN THE HAND

ALTHOUGH  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
ANYTHING

WILEY-BLANKENHORN  
BOOKS  
FLORHAM PARK, NJ  
07632



THE STUDY  
WAS OF A  
PROSPECTIVE  
PLACE  
DESIGN

2010  
2011  
2012  
2013  
2014

WILL THERE  
BE A  
POST-9/11  
2000?



1. **PL 2001-544**  
 2. **SECURE FUTURE**  
 3. **ACTS**

1992  
 1993  
 1994  
 1995

Further and  
Following  
Don't Mind  
Continued



PERHAPS AS  
A REACTION  
TO THAT, HIS  
MOTHER  
CLINGED TO  
HER SON.

THEY ARE A  
FAMILY OF DOCT-  
ORS AND PUT  
HIM IN SPECIAL  
EDUCATION FOR  
GIFTED CHILDREN  
WHEN HE WAS  
VERY YOUNG.

I HEARD THAT  
HE HAD HAD  
SEVERAL HOME  
TUTORING SINCE  
HE STARTED  
SCHOOL, TOO.

IS HIS  
FAMILY KIND  
OF... COMPLI-  
CATED?

MORE  
OR  
LESS.

SHE IS A  
SON-IN-LAW  
ADOPTED AND  
THE FAMILY  
NOT ONLY DO  
HE PLAY WITH  
WOMEN ON  
THE SIDE, HE  
EVEN HAD ME  
WITH A MIS-  
TRUST.

Although it  
was only a  
small  
quantity  
different  
letter

AND ONE  
OF THOSE  
TUTORING.



CAN I  
ASK YOU  
SOMETHING,  
TOO?

...REALLY  
ASKING?  
DAUGHTER?

ARE  
YOU...



FAPA?

ARE YOU  
ASLEEP?

LOOK  
NOTHING  
LIKE HIM

FOR  
YOU



ruffle  
noise  
noise

HEY!



BUT BEING  
AS THE  
DAUGHTER,  
SHE  
SHEEN  
"YELLOW  
TIGER"

IF I WAS  
A SON, THIS  
WOULD BE  
AN "ORIN DELA-  
TONGHAI"

DO YOU  
EVER  
KNOW  
WHAT  
THESE  
WORDS  
MEAN?

Your

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?!

FROM THE NEW  
MOUNTAIN  
ARTS AND  
CRAFTS CENTER  
GALLERY

100



HOW  
YOU AND  
WILLIAM GOT  
TOGETHER

**I WANT TO  
KNOW THE  
TRUTH**

100

2001  
2002  
2003

THE FIRST  
TWO PARTS  
AVAILABLE

"I thought  
that I would  
do her the  
same thing."

AND YOU  
WILL BE  
SAFE

100

1000

100

1. **Introduction**  
 2. **Methodology**  
 3. **Results**  
 4. **Conclusion**

THE FIRST PART OF THE JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, IS THE LARGEST AND MOST IMPORTANT OF THE MEDICAL LITERATURE. IT CONTAINS THE LATEST INFORMATION ON THE PROGRESS OF MEDICINE, AND IS A NECESSARY PART OF THE EQUIPMENT OF EVERY PHYSICIAN. THE JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED BY THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 535 N. Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60610. THE JOURNAL IS A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PUBLISHERS OF PERIODICALS.

THE WORLD  
IS NOT  
SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
PLACE

TENDERNESS  
AND HONESTY  
ARE ALWAYS  
TOLD ON IN  
THE END

*At last...*

*it was  
just a  
game to  
pass the  
time.*

*Let it be  
if I have  
could do  
nothing*

*Did  
any  
out?*

IT'S  
COMING  
VERY  
CLOSE

I WANTED TO  
KISS HER  
UNDERSTAND  
THOSE  
THINGS

SHE NEVER  
DOUBTED A  
WORD I SAID

SHE WAS  
LIKE SOME  
AIR-HEADED  
PRINCESS,  
IGNORANT OF  
THE REALS  
OF THE  
WORLD.

SHE IN-  
STANTLY  
BELIEVED  
EVEN THE  
MOST ODD-  
OUS LIES

IT  
ENDS  
ON

TO NO  
END





"IT'S NOT  
TRUE...!"

"DON'T  
TALK"

"HEY STOP  
DREAMING FROM  
AN AFTER-  
TIME JOB  
AS A HOME-  
TUTOR"

"WE MET BY  
CHANCE"

"SHE WAS  
WITH SOME  
FRIENDS  
FROM SOME  
UNIVERSITY  
CLUB OR  
SOMETHING"



"I'M PROBABLY  
NOT GOING TO  
SEE YOU  
ANYMORE"

"WALLS ARE  
DOWN, JERRY  
TOGETHER!"

"AFTER THAT,  
PEOPLE  
FOUND OUT  
WE WERE  
DATING"

"SARA WAS  
FIRED FROM  
HER JOB AS A  
HOME TUTOR,  
SO IT BECAME  
HARDER TO  
SEE EACH  
OTHER"



"SO  
EARRING-  
RING!"

"GIVE UP!"

"WE WERE  
FIGHTING"

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT!

SAYING GOODBYE IS WHEN...

...THINGS WOULD REALLY HAVE ENDED!

SHE DIDN'T EVEN COME TO SAY GOODBYE.

MUCH LESS TELL ME THAT SHE WAS PREGNANT!

THAT'S RIGHT...

NO.

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD SAY I WAS DUMPED...

KAZUSA.

A HAND IS COMING TO ME.

BY THE WAY...

I NEVER ASKED ABOUT YOUR NAME...

WHA, YOU FINALLY ASKED!

Yes!

IT'S MADE  
UP OF ONE  
CHARACTER  
OF BOTH MY  
PARENTS'  
NAMES

KADUSA

*One morning  
I received...*

*...a delivery  
from thirteen  
years ago.*

*I suppose...*

*that night  
from the  
start, I*

ASHITO  
KURENAI

DE  
DE  
DE  
DE  
DE  
DE  
DE  
DE  
DE  
DE

I HEARD RIM-  
KUN IS GOING  
TO BE A PRO-  
FESSIONAL  
DOCTOR.

WHEN DID AN  
ANGEL GET TO  
TELL HER  
ANYTHING?

I BET HE  
CAN DO IT!

HE'LL BE  
A BIG-BOY  
CHIEF!

ARE YOU  
DOING  
THIS ON  
PURPOSE?

IT'S ON  
PURPOSE,  
RENNY!

Another  
bunch with  
happy  
scent!

He just  
did better  
that way!

I THOUGHT IT  
WAS BETTER  
THAN GETTING  
SOME WILD  
PART-TIME  
JOB. SO I  
ACCEPTED.

But...

SO HE  
CLAIMED IT  
ON YOUR

NOT MY  
WORDS

ALTHOUGH I'M  
NOT SURE  
ABOUT THE  
"SUPER-  
FOREGOING  
PHILOSOPHER"  
THOUGH

THE  
INVITATION  
TO STAR IN  
THE SHOW  
CAME TO MY  
PROFESSOR,  
NOT ME...

"HOW  
ABOUT  
YOU GO?"

"NOOO!"

*Age-wise,  
she should be  
married and  
with a little  
child by  
now...*

BEHOLD,  
IF IT'S A  
CHILDREN'S  
SHOW...

*Or so  
I thought.*

"HE'S AN  
EXCELLENT  
ACTOR. SOME  
SAY HE WILL  
MAKE IT TO  
ASSISTANT-  
PROFESSOR  
NEXT YEAR."

"WOW, HE'S  
COOL, THAT  
ONE."

Just  
passing  
by

↑ On the  
top of the  
screen

NOTHING.

RIGHT?

MORE IMPORTANTLY,  
ARE YOU SIPPING  
SCHOOL  
ASHUM TOO...

Next

Unexpectedly  
big smile

?

Grab

HOW MANY  
HAVE YOU  
SMOKED  
TODAY?

HEY...

DO  
YOU  
MIND

IF I  
SAID --

YOU  
CAN'T.

FIRST OF  
ALL, ASKING  
IF IT'S ALL  
RIGHT TO  
SMOKE IS  
BASIC MAN-  
NERS. DON'T  
YOU THINK?

THE ASH-  
TRAY IN  
YOUR  
ROOM IS A  
MOUNTAIN

HOW  
MANY  
PACKS DO  
YOU  
SMOKE A  
DAY?

REX-KUN  
WAS CLEAR-  
ING AFTER  
YOU, YOU  
FAGGOT?

AT LEAST  
TAKE CARE  
OF YOUR  
OWN CIG-  
ARETTE-  
BUTTS!

GET  
LARGELY  
ALONG  
WITH MY  
TARDS





DO I EVEN  
UNIVERSITY  
CARE? DO  
THIS KIND  
OF STUFF...

WHAT  
AM I...?

DELIVERING  
STUFF?

SHIT'S MY  
DREAM!



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
WITH  
SUNDAY-  
MORNING?

YOU ARE  
ARRIVING  
EVERY  
DAY!

YOU'RE  
AN EYE-  
BROW!



Unlabeled

HEAT

IF IT'S THE  
TRUTH, I  
DON'T CARE  
WHO  
KNOWS IT

Unlabeled: Unlabeled  
Unlabeled: Unlabeled  
Unlabeled: Unlabeled

IS THIS  
REALLY  
ALL  
ABOUT?









UNIFORM.



GET OUT.

WELL, RIGHT FROM THE START, I DON'T THINK YOU'D BUY THE DAUGHTER STORY ANYMORE

COVERING UP THREE YEARS DIFFERENCE IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT...

H-H-H...

YOU GOT ME.









...I  
SAID  
OHAYO.

...IS  
DEAD  
NOW.



I SHOULD  
HAVE KNOWN  
SHE HAD  
SOME COM-  
PELLING REASON TO  
DO IT...

I SHOULD HAVE  
REALIZED IT  
WHEN YOU SAID  
"SHE'S GONE"  
THE FIRST TIME...

SHEA WOULD  
NEVER LEAVE  
HER CHILD  
NO JUST  
DISAPPEAR...

*Ever since that day...*



WHENT?

WHEN  
SHE  
WAS  
TWENTY  
ONE.

I THINK  
SHE KNEW  
SHE DIDNT  
HAVE LONG  
LEFT TO  
LIVE



A black and white manga-style illustration of a young girl with short, light-colored hair and bangs. She is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved dress with a dark tie at the waist and a ruffled skirt. She is holding a rectangular package wrapped in light-colored paper with a dark ribbon. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor night setting. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

*I've been searching.*

YOU HAVE A  
DELIVERY  
FROM TOKIO  
SAGA

SAGARA AN-  
NYO-  
NAGA



A black and white manga-style illustration of a boy and a girl standing outdoors. The boy, on the left, has dark, spiky hair and is wearing a plaid shirt over a light-colored long-sleeved shirt. He is looking down at a small object in his hands. The girl, on the right, has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a light-colored jacket. She is looking up at the boy. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor night setting.

*To Sagara Akahito.*



*That day, I was going to tell  
you I wanted to be back up.*



*If we broke up well, this would turn  
into a good memory. If we broke up  
badly, it would turn into a bad memory.*

*However, when I saw you waiting at  
the place we had promised to meet,*

*I lost my words.*



*I can't believe that today  
or tomorrow these feelings  
will be gone.*

*Well it is as if nothing  
ever happened.*

*That's why I wanted to know that at  
least inside you, I will always live on.*



*I love you.*

*I still love you, but  
why does my life  
have to end in the  
middle?*

*But what  
reached me  
were feelings  
without a  
shape.*

*I wanted...*

*...to wait for  
Saya for-  
ever.*



*The time that had stopped is moving again.*

